

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.
OUR BIG BULLETS.

**Sculptor Durk BombarDED the
Door That Hid His Love.**

**One Hit Her or Young Wehde,
Who Took Her Part.**

**The Frantic Lover Held for Exa-
mination in Police Court.**

that Durk, a wild-looking individual about twenty years old, who said he was a sculptor, and Justice Meade in the Harlem court, were being charged with attempting the life of the Honorable Chief Justice of the United States, William Howard Taft, by a bullet through the stomach. A wicked-looking, middle-aged reeve lay on the Justice's floor.

It was with this weapon that Durk sent the bullets crashing through the door which Justice Meade was endeavoring to open closed by a heavy door. Durk was wearing a red shirt and trousers and carrying of pretty Mary Campbell, who had taken refuge with the Justice in order to escape from the undesirable attention of the sculptor.

Durk has lived for several years in "His Majesty's Palace," following his profession as a sculptor. He is said, given in away to Anarchistic tendencies, and members among his friends Her Majesty's Danbush also lived in Sixth Street within a few doors of Durk's home. She had

sculptor several months ago, and now pointing the difference in their appearance. Burd had a desire to call the pretty girl his wife.

At first the idea of marrying an artist seemed Miss Hubbard to encourage Burd's intentions, but as she became better acquainted with her admirer she was convinced that a younger man of less marked characteristics would suit her better for a spouse.

Myrry applied Burd's letter to her intention to marry him, and she was surprised to find that the sculptor had no idea of allowing her to do so.

After a while she was swallowing his chagrin, and she became more ardent in his attentions and as a last resort Myrry fled from him and hid up her alone with the weaver in Berlin.

Burd found out the weaver's address, and

Over the sculpture's base, sticking out under her belt, her sharks are used as a shield and Durk was lugged off to a dining room.

As Habbal retreated to appear against Durk in court, and Durk got off with a \$10 fine.

Yesterday afternoon, Durk came to the police station and demanded that Mary Habbal be released. He said that he had been in the street instantly, and withdrew from the locality. He appeared about 10:30 p.m. with the Wehde's door, which was knocked at the Wehde's door, which was opened by young Kim, and was told that Durk was not at home.

"You are a liar," shouted the enraged Durk, "I have not given to me at once."

Young Wehde slammed the door shut and Durk hit his foot against it. Withdrawing a short distance, he fired three bullets through the paneled door, and three bullets through the paneled door.

Fortunately he could not locate Miss Bush's defender, and the shot which brought Polteman's aid to the scene. "Burk was weak enough, and had not recovered his pluck when I fired," said the witness.

"He died to the magistrate that he intended to kill anybody, but said he only wanted to get rid of the fellow who did what he considered to be his property."

In Burk's pockets were found the following items:

A revolver, .45 caliber, no number; one live round in Burk's sixth street.

When this record was all dead, the case came back to the grand jury.

"I'll give a life for the people here," I would say as an example.

"His letter and five cartridges found on Burk would lead to the supposition that he had intended to murder the girl and kill himself."

Justice Meade held him in \$1,000 for his bail.

The girl was not in Court to-day, and it was

TO BE CONSIDERED TO-NIGHT BY THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

To-night the New York Yacht Club will hold a special meeting at which the challenge recently received from Lord Dunsraven to the America Cup will be considered. The conditions in the challenge require that the objectionable clauses in the original agreement shall be amended, and it will be the duty of the club to consider the modifications in the respective, pending with the argument that it is undesirable, many

MRS. ACKLEY'S BRAVE FIGHT.
Attacked by a Man While Her Family Was Absent.

Mrs. Jane Ackley, of Rockville Centre, L. I., fell seriously ill to-day from the effects of an encounter with a man while alone in her case Sunday night.

Mrs. Ackley is fifty-four years old. Her family were at church, when a felon on the outside water works entered the house and attacked her. She had a desperate struggle with the man, who was armed with a knife, and, in the hurry to get out of the room, he saw the man, who

Street Cars to Deliver Mails.
THE POST OFFICE HAS DECIDED
ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—For two years Postmaster Lewis has been endeavoring to utilize the street cars in the delivery of mails, and now the St. Louis and Suburban line will run regular mail routes to each of the suburban towns. It will be the first mail car service of the kind in the country. The system will be extended to other lines.